

No.
29

PEP



THE SHIELD

LOOK! IT'S TERRIFIC! READ THE INSIDE STORY!
THE SHIELD LOSES HIS SUPER POWER!



USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.



DEAR JOE:

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EMERGENCY ANNOUNCEMENT

Well, gang, you've about to read all about it! The way it happened—the way I lost my super-powers!

I came by this time all of you members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB have received my personal note, letting you in on the big news.

But in case you're wondering, if losing my super-powers is going to stop me from fighting against crime or affect our G-Man Club in any way, you've got another think coming!

I'll be in there pitching in every issue of PEP and SHIELD WIZARD Comics . . . and whether or not I ever regain those powers, it's still an all-out battle against the enemies of the U. S., the crooks who are battling against our democracy. Still a fight to the death—mine or theirs. Only thing is, the fight's going to be twice as hard. I'd be a pretty poor American to lay down on the job, now—what with all those soldier boys fighting our fight on the front . . . and against odds just as great, maybe greater.

Here's Dinty, fellow—he wants to say something.

Sincerely,

Joe Higgins
(The Blind)

Hiya, pal! The Shield has told you just about everything . . . all I want to add is that no matter what he's up against, I'm with him all the way, and I know you are too—rooting for the power of right over might, joining the SHIELD'S CLUB, wearing his badge, being proud of the membership card and what it stands for. What more could a guy ask for? You know, I think it'd be pretty swell if you wrote the Shield and told him so. We'll be looking forward to those letters.

Sincerely,

Dinty

America's Fightingest Duo

SHIELD

DUSTY

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, SHIELD? A BULLET NEVER STOPPED YOU BEFORE! SHIELD, DON'T YOU HEAR, WE'RE IN YOUR PAL, DUSTY! GET UP! WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!



THE SHIELD HAS LOST HIS SUPER-POWER. DUSTY THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. LOST IT AT A TIME WHEN OUR COUNTRY NEEDS HIM MOST! WHEN THE SCARY ENIGMS OF CIVILIZATION HOVER OVER OUR DEMOCRACY READY TO PICK OUR BONES CLEAN! HOW DID THIS TERRIBLE CATASTROPHIC HAPPEN? READ ON AND SEE!

RIGHT, AND A PAIR OF FIGURES STEADILY APPROACH A
DESERTED BRACK BY THE WATERFRONT

SEN DUSTY! THIS
IS THE PLACE!



NOW WE'LL
JUST PULL OUT
A BRICK ON
THAT WALL
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!



JUMPER! A
DOOR'S SLIDING
OPEN, SHIELD!

RIGHT, JUST AS
I KNEW IT WOULD!

I'VE
BEEN ON
THE TRAIL OF
THIS JAP SPY
NEST A LONG
TIME DUSTY



WHILE IN
A SECRET
ROOM
BELOW

HAD THE
MESSAGE
COME THROUGH
YET?

ANY
MOMENT
NOW!



AND I DO MEAN
COLD!



ROB 'EM, DUSTY.
WE'VE GOT 'EM
COLD NOW!



LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, THE FIGHTING DUO POUR IT INTO THE YELLOW HORSE.

WELL, WELL, LOOKING LIKE WE GOT THE RIDING DUH, DUH LAD!

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT MESSAGE THEY WERE WAITING FOR SO ANXIOUSLY!

IT'S COMING THROUGH!

GREAT SCOT!

WHAT'S A SHIELD?

THE FANG IS COMING TO OUR SHORE, DUSTY!

WHAT? THE JAPANESE BUTCHER HERE AGAIN!

YES, AND DUSTY, WATCH OUT!

DOWN THE HORRIBLE HILLSIDE!

Dear, I'VE BEEN HIT EVERYTHING'S GONE BLACK!

BEFORE THE JAP CAN FIRE AGAIN, A BOMB -
"HELL" HURTLES INTO THE PIT OF HIS STOMACH!



"SHELD! WHAT
HAPPENED?
YOU ALL -
RIGHT?"

"Y...YEAH...JUST
A SCALP GRAZE!"

"HERE ARE THE
REST OF THE
BOYS, DUSTY!"

"HEY, SHELD, WE
FOLLOWED YOU LIKE
YOU ASKED US!"



"AS FOR WHAT HAPPENED, I'M NOT
SURE MYSELF, BUT I SUSPECT THAT THE
FORMULA OF MY FATHER'S WHICH GAVE ME
MY STRENGTH IS WEARING OFF!"



"GRAY, YOU'RE!
BOYS CAN TAKE OVER
FROM HERE ON...
COME ON, DUSTY!"



"WHERE
TO, SHELD?"

"BACK
TO MY
LABORATORY!"



"THIS IS THE
MACHINE WHOSE
LAWS GAVE ME MY
SUPER-STRENGTH, DUSTY.
I'VE GUARDED ITS SECRET
JEALOUSLY, DUSTY!
EVEN FROM YOU!"



"I AM GOING TO
TELL YOU
THE STORY MY FATHER
DISCOVERED
IT AND PASSED
IT ON TO ME
WHILE HE
WAS ALIVE."

GERMAN SPIES GOT MEN IN THE LAST WAR AND WERE
 HELD LIVING IN A HOSPITAL. I WAS SUMMONED TO HIS
 BEDROOM HE WHISPERED THE SECRET FORMULA INTO MY
 EAR...

FOR YEARS I WORKED TO PERFECT THAT
 FORMULA. TO LIVE... EVER TOLLING...



FOR ME THERE WAS NO REST, ONLY A CONTINUAL
 VIGILANT SEARCH. THEN ONE NIGHT, I OPENED
 A MEDICAL BOOK...



NOW I KNOW
 ON WHICH
 PARTS OF
 THE BODY
 TO RUB MY
 FORMULA
 NOTICE THE
 TENSILE
 FORCE OF
 MY FORMULA
 SHIELD



MY FIRST TEST
 OF STRENGTH
 SUCCESS

SHOTS COULD
 NOT PENETRATE
 MY SKIN!

NOR HEAT BURN
 MY BODY.



I NEVER THOUGHT OF
THE DAY WHEN THE EFFECTS
OF THE FORMULA MIGHT
WEAR OFF!

MAYBE IT
MIGHT. SHIELD.
MAYBE IT WAS
JUST A TEMPORARY
LADGE!

I HOPE GOD WE'LL
SOON FIND OUT...
FIRST TEST MY HEAD
CHAMBER! AND DON'T
SPARE THE HORSE-POWER,
DUSTY!

I'LL
"RAISE THE TEMPER-
ATURE UP GRADUALLY"

AS DUSTY INCREASED
THE TEMPERATURE

HEY! SOME
THING'S WRONG
IN THERE!

HE'S PAINTED COULD IT'S AN
EFFECT IN HERE (GASP)

SHIELD! YOU
DUMB!

I'M ALLRIGHT NOW
BUT THAT CLINCHES IT
I'VE LOST MY SUPER-
POWERS! ALL-
RIGHT!

AREN'T YOU
GONNA USE THAT
RAY MACHINE ...
AND TRY AND GET
'EM BACK?

NO TIME FOR
THAT! ... THE
RANG COMES FIRST!
HE'S TOO DANGEROUS.
COME ON, WE'RE GO-
ING DOWN TO THE
PIER!



AT THAT MOMENT AT THE PIER WHERE A SHIP FROM
THE ORIENT HAS JUST DOCKED...



TELL ME,
CAPTAIN, ROUTE
INSPECTION,
YOU KNOW?



YES, YES
OF COURSE!
STEWARD,
COME HERE!



TAKE THESE MEN
BELOW, FBI, INSPECTION
YOU KNOW!

YES SIR!

CAN'T TAKE ANY
CHANCES IN THESE
TIMES, YOU KNOW!



WHAT'S
IN THAT
COFFIN?



PROBABLY ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS
SENT HOME FOR BURIAL.



WELL, I'LL HAVE
A LOOK INSIDE
LATER!



YOU'LL
NEVER
LOOK INSIDE,
YOU CAN!



NOW
THE FANG
TAKES CARE
OF YOU!

HAASHT!

THIS IS JUST A TASTE
OF WHAT THE FANG HAS
IN STORE FOR YOUR
COUNTRYMEN!

FOOTSTEPS.
I'LL HAVE TO USE
THE PORTHOLE FARE
WELL, GENTLEMEN.
HA, HA, HA!

UNARMED
GILES, AROUND
THIS SHIP!
ABSURD!

WELL,
IT CAN'T
HURT TO CHECK
WITH THE SHIELD'S
HUNCHCAPTAIN!

NOOY! YOU WERE
RIGHT SHIELD! THIS IS
THE FANG'S WORK!

HE MUST
HAVE GONE
THRU HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT THE FANG
DROVE HIMSELF UPONTO
THE WHARF...

AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A PRE-
ARRANGED SPOT...

THEN CLIMBING TO THE
SHADOWS HE IS ESCORTED
BY AGENTS TO A WAITING
CAR...

BUT AS THE CAR BEGINS TO ROLL
ANOTHER FIGURE ALSO SLIPS FROM
THE SHADOWS-BUSTLE! A SWIFT
SHADE-A LITTLE LEAP AND

PRETTY SMART OF
THE SHIELD TO KEEP
ME POSTED ON THE
WHARF. THAT GUY
THINKS OF EVERY
THING!

LAST WORD
ALL OUT!

THE FANS HAVE
BEEN DISPATCHED
HERE BY THE EM-
PEROR HIMSELF!

YES MASTER I'VE
SHALL HUMBLLY
OBEY YOU!

GOOD WE
STRIKE AT ONCE!

THE ACCURSED
PRESIDENT SHALL
BE THE FIRST TO
FEEL MY HAND. I
SHALL BRING HIM
BACK AS A GIFT
FOR OUR EMPEROR
HA HA HA!

DARE TO TALK BACK
TO ME, OFFSPRING
OF A JACKAL!

IT IS AN AMBITIOUS
PLAN ON GREAT ONE!
THERE IS ONE FLY
IN THE CONTINENT
THE SHIELD... HE

HAND ME A
SWORD
SOME-
ONE!

WHOOSH

TH!







WE TRIED TO KEEP UP
WITH YOU AFTER YOU LEFT
US. BUT YOU WERE GOING
TO A BAIT OUT OF HADES!

AND A
GOOD THING
TOO... I CAME
JUST IN TIME!

JUST A MINUTE
LONGER AND
YOUR MEDAL
ON THE GROUND!

SICKEN!

HA HA, HE SURE
FELL FOR THAT ONE.
WE'LL LET'S GET BACK
TO OUR LAB, DUSTY!

LATER-

OKAY KID!
EVERYTHING'S
SET!

DO YOU THINK
IT'LL WORK SHIELD?
WILL YOU GET
YOUR SUPER
POWER
BACK?

I DON'T KNOW
LAD! ALL WE CAN
DO NOW, IS HOPE!

ONE UP
THE JACK,
DUSTY!

WILL THE SHIELD REGAIN HIS
SUPER-POWERS? THIS IS NO BUREAU
THE QUESTION THAT ROCKS
THE WORLD... IF NOT, DOES THE DEAN
END OF THE WORLD? NO! GET THE REAL
ANSWERS IN THE RELEASED
PREP CORNED... AND NOW YOU
GET THEM...

THE GROTESQUE MONKEY

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS eased with horror at the contents of the iron cage. The police inspector at his side blanched, and his hand shook with fright as he automatically reached for his notebook.

Silhouetted in the glare of the daylight lamps, standing between the two men was Mr. Stain, his delicate hands as white as his long-sleeved jacket.

"You are Dr. Latham's assistant?" queried the inspector. He was making notes with the stub of a pencil in a small notebook.

"Yes, I am," answered Mr. Stain.

"Tell us exactly what happened."

"I left the laboratory an hour ago, and went to the Research Library across the street . . . for some material on an experiment we're doing, and when I came back, I found, lying at the bottom of the cage . . . that!" Mr. Stain shuddered.

"But what is it?" asked the Inspector.

Joe Higgins, his brain working with lightning speed, took charge.

"That mangled pulp of what was once human is Dr. Latham; he was an old friend of mine."

A small monkey chattered frantically in the far corner of the laboratory.

With a sudden movement it leaped out, and scrambled along the wall to the shelves covered with chemical paraphernalia. It reached into a box, as if searching for some-

thing, and then with a shrill cry held up a herb covered with fungus.

"Catch that monkey!" screamed Mr. Stain.

The laboratory assistant chased the monkey out of the house, and Joe Higgins dove after him.

All at once a horrible shrieking shattered the air from behind the clump of cypress trees.

In a trice, Joe Higgins was in his Shield uniform, racing toward the hellish shrieking. Suddenly, he burst upon a scene that would chill the marrow of the dead.

A gigantic gorilla was crushing the mangled body of Mr. Stain, and with a horribly general laugh dashed it against a tree.

The Shield leaped with incredible swiftness at the Thing. But not in time to prevent a hairy paw from bearing down upon his head with the force of a pile-driver. The Shield staggered and chokily caught his breath. All swam dimly before his eyes. Never had he been hit with such force before!

The monster raised its hand again!

Using his last ounce of reserve strength, The Shield spring at the Thing's throat, clamped down upon the beast's windpipe, squeezed tighter and tighter against the wild struggles of the ape, until the hairy monster collapsed to the ground, his strangled, demoniacal cry falling like an ugly howling cape about The Shield.

A quick change, and once

again Joe Higgins stood free, ready to greet the Inspector and the police who came running up. With unbelieving eyes they looked at the dead gorilla.

It was shrinking!

Shrinking into the form the little monkey that had escaped from the laboratory.

"But what happened?" asked the Inspector in haste, some, later when they gathered round the large table headquarters.

"I'll tell you," volunteered Joe Higgins.

"My friend, Dr. Latham had written me that he'd discovered a herb which could affect the glands of a monkey, and make it grow to unusual proportions. His assistant, Mr. Stain knew of the Doctor's discovery and to obtain it all for himself, fed the herb to the monkey. The monkey underwent the horrible transformation and killed Dr. Latham. When the effects of the herb had worn off and the monkey became normal in size again, Mr. Stain called the police and myself in. . . ."

"But why?" interposed the Inspector.

"Merely to exterminate himself. What Mr. Stain did not take into account was that I also knew of Dr. Latham's recent discovery. And when the monkey escaped while we were there, and ate more of the herb, he disposed of Mr. Stain as well. Fortunately, The Shield came to my rescue before it could get me!"

Nobody noticed the little smile that played round the corners of Joe's mouth.

HANGMAN

CAN A BATTLESHIP BE STOLEN? YES! WE MEAN ACTUALLY STOLEN! AS THOUGH IT WERE A WALLET OR A PIECE OF JEWELRY, NEVER HAS AMERICA'S GREATEST FIGHTER CAPT. SYNASTICA EMBARKED UPON A MORE FANTASTIC MISSION AND NEVER HAS HIS ONLY NINE SONS THE HANGMAN BEEN CONFRONTED WITH A MORE DANGEROUS TASK IN THIS INCREDIBLE TALE OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...



ROTTING SCENE IN COURTROOM WHERE
A BIRTHDAY CAKE IS BEING TASTED.

HAVE THE
JUSTICE
REACHED A
VERDICT?

**WE FIND THE
DEFENDANT
GUILTY!**

DEPENDANT ON
AND HEAR YOU
WANT TO SEE?

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF TREASON AND SAVED THE DECISION OF THE COURT... THAT YOU BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL DEAD!

DAYS LATER, IN THE CELL OF THE CONDEMNED MAN...

LOOK, YOU CAN STILL SAVE YOUR NECK IF YOU'LL TELL US WHERE SWASTIKA IS AND WHAT HIS PLANS ARE!

GARY: YOU THINK I AM GOING
 LIKE YOU YANKEE PRIG. THE
 NAZIS ARE MEN OF IRON. WE
 KNOW HOW TO LIVE AND WE
 ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE...
 GET OUT!

WELL, THAT'S THAT. LOOKS LIKE HE WASN'T TALKING.

WELL, JUST
ANOTHER CAR
MAKING THE
UP FOR CARS
UNUSUAL?

IT'S NO USE
WARDEN. THAT
SPITS A CLAM
WE TRIED
EVERYTHING!

NO MORE
EVERYTHING.
GENTLEMEN?

LET ME HAVE
A WORD WITH HIM.
WOULD I'M VERY
INTERESTED IN
CAPT. SMITHSON'S
PLANS TOO. YOU
KNOW.

WELL, I
DON'T THINK
YOU CAN AC-
COMPLISH ANY
THING - BUT
GO AHEAD
AND TRY!



WAT! IMAGINE SOME POOR
FELI MEN TRYING TO
FEIGHTEN ME...
A TRUE ADVANT!



SUDDENLY A GUE-
SOME SHADOW CROWDED
THE PURE AETERNAL FACE
THE SIGN OF THE
GALLONS...



YOU NO DOUST HAVE HEARD
OF ME, HANS WAGNER. I
AM CALLED THE
HANDSMAN!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



I WANT TO
TELL YOU IN DETAIL
JUST WHAT IT MEANS
TO BE HANGED. THERE
IS THAT FIRST AWFUL
MOMENT WHEN THEY
KNOT THE ROPE
AROUND YOUR
NECK!



THEN THE TRAP DOOR IS
RELEASED BENEATH
YOUR GUTTERING
FEET...



IF YOU'RE LUCKY YOUR NECK
WILL SNAP... IF NOT, YOU'LL
DANGLE THERE FOR A
SEEMING ETERNITY...



DANGLE TELL YOUR EYES
POP OUT... TILL YOU'D SELL
YOUR SOUL FOR BUT ONE
FREEZING SWAP OF BREATH.
YOU'LL DIE A THOUSAND
DEATHS, HANS!



NO! NO! I
DON'T WANT TO
DIE ONT WHY, SAYS
ME, HANDSMAN... I'LL
TELL EVERYTHING
I KNOW!



WELL,
HANDSMAN,
ANY RESULTS?

PLENTY... IT
SOUNDS CRAZY
BUT I BELIEVE
IT!





WELL, HE CERTAINLY HURT MY FEELINGS!

WHENEVER YOU TO TAKE CARE OF ME!

WHAM

BAM

POW



I THOUGHT HE HAD MORE RESPECT FOR ME THAN THAT!

OKAY, BOW, YOUR ACT IS OVER!

SO TAKE A BOW!

CLUMP

CRUNCH



HANDSMAN WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER HERE?

IT ALREADY HAPPENED OFFICER!

THOSE MEN ARE NAZIS! CAPT. SAWASTICA'S SPIES! THEY TRIED TO STOP ME FROM GETTING TO THE NAVY YARD!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'EM!

TOP IT, HANDSMAN! I'LL GET YOU TO THE NAVY YARD!

THANKS OFFICER! NOW I KNOW I HAVE TO GET THERE IN A HURRY!

YOU KNOW YOUR VOICE
SOUNDS FAMILIAR.
BAY, WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR
FACE TURNED AWAY ALL
THE TIME?

POLICE

THIS IS WHY
HANDMAN!

CAPT. BRUSTKA
OOOOH!

THUMP

YOU WERE RIGHT, HANDMAN...
DO HAVE MORE RESPECT THAN TO
TRUST YOUR CAPTURE TO
BUNDLING ASSISTANTS!

BRUSTKA PLACES THE UNION-
SCOUTS HANDMAN IN THE CAR, SETS
IT IN MOTION OVER THE BRIDGE. IT
GOES...

FAREWELL, HANDMAN, NOW
THERE IS NO ONE TO STAND
IN MY WAY!

SPLASH

THE POLICEMAN TOOK
THESE CLOTHES FROM ME.
I'VE NEVER HAVE USE FOR HIS
UNIFORM AGAIN...SO WHEN
IT GOES, TOO...HA, HA, HA.

MEANWHILE, THE IMPACT OF
THE WATER HAS REMOVED THE
HANDMAN...

(GASP)
OH...WHA,
(GUTTER)
WHAT...
HAPPENED?

MY HANDS AND
FEET...THEY'RE BOUND.
I CAN KEEP AFOAT IF I
KEEP MOVING MY LEGS!

I'M GETTING
TIRED...CAN'T
KEEP THIS UP
MUCH LONGER.
GUESS BRUSTKA
WINS TH...THE
FINAL HAND!

THEN AS A LAST DESPERATE
EFFORT THE HANDYMAN LOOSES HIM-
SELF TO SWIM.



IDENTICALLY, WITH HIS STRENGTH
FAST WAKING HE SLAMS HIS BONES
AGAINST THE BROKEN WIND SHIELD.



SUCCESS



THAT FORMERLY WAS AS
CLOSE (WHISPER) TO
MY PRINCE AS I
EVER (SPUTTER)
WANT TO
GET?



OUR SCENE CHANGES... A LONE SENTRY
PACES HIS POST BEFORE THE ENTRANCE
TO A PER-SHED AT THE NAVY YARD.



SUDDENLY



AAARGH!

AM, HE KILLED
BUT, SURESTRA
IN PROMISED
TO LET ME
WALKER 'TIL
OFF HONORARY!



QUICKER-PICK,
YOU'LL GET YOUR
FUN SOON... GET
INTO HIS CLOTHING!



YOU KNOW
WHAT TO
DO! NOW
NO SLIP-
UPS!

DON'T
WORRY
CAP, I'LL
DO MY
PART!

DEEPER IN THE SHADOWS, ICE-
PICK MAKES HIS WAY UP THE
SAUS PLANK...



SENTRY
WHY HAVE YOU LEFT
YOUR POST?

WELL,
LIEUTENANT, IT'S
LIKE THIS...



CAPT. SWASTIKA!

AR I SEE YOU KNOW ME BY REPUTATION THAT MAKES THINGS EASIER. YOU KNOW I AM AN BUSINESSMAN!



SWASTIKA ALL MEN ON DECK... AT ONCE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO SWASTIKA, BUT YOU'VE OVER REACHED YOUR SELF THIS TIME!



HOLY CATS! WHAT A TIME TO CALL US FOR INSPECTION!

WHO IS THIS NAVY COMIN' TO ANYWAY!



WHAT IS THIS A SAILOR WHERE THE CAPTAIN?

MAVBE THIS IS A NEW KIND A DRILL!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT WHERE YOU ARE OFFER-ING?

WHAT IN...

HOLY JOE!

SEN PAUSE MOOD UNO YR SHOOT YOU LIKE DOGS!



GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN. MEET YOUR NAVY COMMANDER: CAPT. SWASTIKA. FROM NOW ON YOU ARE IN THE SERVICE OF THE GERMAN NAVY, HA HA HA!



UNDER THE MENACING SHADOW OF SWASTIKAMEN, THE SAILORS ARE HERDED INTO CAPTIVITY...



HEL, FISHER! YOUR SER- VANT, CAPT. SWASTIKA HAS DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE... I CAN'T FAIL NOW... I CAN'T!



I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, SWASTIKA. YOU'VE STILL GOT THE HANDBALL TO RECKON WITH!

YOU!

WARNED BY SOME INSECT, THE
HANGMAN WHIRLS, DUCKS, AND...



DOTCHA
NOW...
GOF!



BOOM!

POW

TURN BACK TO THE MACHINE
RUN JUST IN TIME TO QUIET
SWASTICA'S CHIRPING
MEN...



BOOM!



THERE GOES
SWASTICA SAVING
HIS OWN JOB
AS USUAL!



THE FENS
TAKE THE HANG-
MAN... HE'S CATCH
ING UP WITH
ME!



WOOMPH



SPLAT



BONG





"THE HANGMAN'S GOING TO BE HANGED! THIS IS TOO GOOD FOR ME TO MISS. CAPT. SHWASTHA SHALL BE ONE OF THE AUDIENCE!"



HANGMAN, THIS IS ABSURD! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU!

LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE ALREADY DONE IT THEM!



IT ISN'T KNOWN YET THAT HANGED ME TELMA. IT'S THAT CAPT. SHWASTHA IS STILL LOOKING TO PREY ON AMERICA!



YOU, HANGMAN (NAME)! I LOVE YOU! BUT THEY CAN TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME!

PLEASE, TELMA, TRY TO BE BRAVE!



THE DAY OF RECKONING...

YOU DO NOW TO MEET YOUR MAKER. CLEAVE YOUR HEART OF BITTERNESS, MY SON!

I'M NOT BITTER, FATHER!



HAVE YOU ANY LAST REQUESTS, HANGMAN?

YES, WARDEN JUST ONE!



I WANT TO SEE THE AUDIENCE THAT IS GOING TO VIEW MY EXECUTION!

WHAT? HMM AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT I SEE NO HARM IN ALLOWING YOU!



THE HANGMAN IS ESCORTED TO A ROOM WHERE THE REPORTERS ARE GATHERED.



ONE SIDE, GENTLEMEN, I THINK I SEE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!



OFF WITH THAT HAT
YEA, AH, JUST AS I
THOUGHT---CAPT.
SWASTIKA!



YOU FELL FOR IT, SWASTIKA -
HOOK LINE AND SINKER. I KNEW
YOU'D SHOW UP FOR MY HANG
ING. GOF HE'S SLIPPING
OUT OF HIS COAT!



YOU HAVEN'T
CAUGHT ME YET,
HANGMAN!

WHAM!



FRANTICALLY, CAPT. SWASTIKA FLEES
THROUGH THE FIRST OPEN DOOR HE SEES...



ALONG THE CORRIDOR, THE CHASE
CONTINUES UNTIL SWASTIKA
DARTS INTO A ROOM...



HE'S
TRAPPED!
HE LOCKED
HIMSELF
IN THE
EXECUTION
ROOM!

JUST THE
GAME, I WON'T
BE SATISFIED
UNTIL WE'VE
GOT OUR HANDS
ON HIM!



"STAND BACK, EVERYBODY,
WE'RE GETTING INTO THAT
CHAMBER!"



BAIT FOR THE GALLOWS

A HANGMAN STORY

POLECAT Carson stirred uneasily in his chair. Suddenly, he listened intently. He leaped to the window and peered outside through a slit in the window-shade. No, nobody down there! Nothing but the street-lamp blurred on the wet pavement.

Nervously he drummed his damp fingers on the table. This waiting, waiting was making a week of him! He couldn't understand it! A week ago he humped off Louie Fleischer, and the night before last he plugged Snake-Eyes Polchik. Only Rats Walker to dispose of and then he'd be the big shot!

But something was going wrong! He couldn't make it out; there hadn't been a line in the newspapers about the murders! And not a stir from the cops! Surely Louie and Snake-Eyes were big enough to rate the front-page! Polecat sweated as he thought about it! No one was on his trail! Nobody asked any questions or asked for his alibi!

One more thing made it more fear-making than anything else. His trusted henchmen had disappeared—completely.

Here he hid in his two-room apartment, just waiting for the chance to go out and give Rats his. But what was the use of hiding out when no one was chasing him?

Suddenly Polecat felt a blast of chilly air across his face. Swiftly he reached for his rod and looked up. Framed in the doorway stood a forbidding figure: a huge mus-

cular man, swathed in a black cape.

"Y-you here again? L-leave me alone, willya!" Polecat muttered, his gun waving nervously.

"No one can escape The Hangman," answered the dark figure accusingly. "Give yourself up . . . confess to your crimes. . . ."

"Never!" shrieked Polecat hysterically. "I didn't do it! I didn't do nothing!"

He pulled the trigger. A shot rang out, and the room filled with acrid smoke. In blind dread Polecat sprang for the door. The Hangman was gone!

"That guy's getting too much for me," whispered Polecat. "I'm gettin' outta here! Now's the time to get rid of Rats Walker for good!"

A short time later, Polecat stepped out of the bathroom in Rats' apartment. Behind him, inside the tub, covered with water lay Rats' drowned body.

"Easy does it!" muttered the murderer. "Now there'll be no more splitting of the shake-down dough! It'll be all mine!"

Polecat switched off the light, and turned the door-knob. Suddenly a yellow glow penetrated the room. Polecat started back in terror. Etched on his face was the shadow of the gallows—the mark of the harbinger of doom to criminals, The Hangman!

"I warned you," said The Hangman grimly, "your number's up!"

"I'll make sure of your number this time," screamed Polecat. In a manicled fury,

he fired his revolver through his coat pocket. "I'll kill you! —I'll kill you!"

The Hangman side-stepped the shot and lurched out with a smashing fist. Polecat's body jarrred to the wall, but he kept firing. As The Hangman advanced, Polecat shot again and again. But The Hangman disregarded the hot bullets.

He delivered another punch, this one to the stomach! As Polecat doubled up in agony, The Hangman sent a fierce jaw-crusher to his chin! It was all over!

Later at headquarters, the Sergeant scratched his head wonderingly as he looked the cowering murderer in a cell.

"Don't let him get at me again, please Sarge, willya please!" Polecat blabbered. "I'll tell everything . . . everything I know!"

Meanwhile twenty yards away in the police office, the Captain of the force stared at The Hangman.

"I'm glad we followed your advice, Hangman," said the Captain earnestly. "We knew Polecat Carson had committed those crimes, but we had no proof. We couldn't get a murder out of his lieutenants."

"You can keep his henchmen now," answered The Hangman. "Taking them into protective custody before worried Polecat considerably. But now Polecat has incriminated them completely. A criminal always draws the noose about his own neck!"

The Captain smiled: "Yes," he remarked, "but with your help, Hangman!"

HAPPY
NEW YEAR!

THE PEOPLE OF BURMA CELEBRATE
THEIR NEW YEAR ON APRIL FIRST
BY THROWING WATER ON
EACH OTHER!



MARRYING THE DEAD

IN CERTAIN PARTS OF CHINA IF
A DAUGHTER DIES BEFORE SHE IS
MARRIED AND ANOTHER FAMILY
HAS A SON WHO DIES BEFORE HE
IS MARRIED, THE PARENTS HAVE
A GRAND WEDDING BETWEEN THE
TWO - THE FAMILIES THEN THINK
THEMSELVES RELATED!

FROG WORSHIPPERS

AMONG SOME
HOORISH TRIBES FROGS
ARE HELD IN SOOH
HIGH ESTEEM THAT
IF ONE IS FOUND
IN A TENT, IT IS
NOT INJURED BUT
POLITELY ASKED
TO GO AWAY!



-GODS

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND

WHY BURN UP
DANNY, KUPPIS
AND SHAPPER
YET?

BECAUSE
EVERYBODY
QUITS WHEN
HE COMES!

BOY! IS
DANNY GONNA
BE SURPRISED?



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE, ANTHONY? IS THERE
A BLACKOUT IN WONDER
LAND? WHAT A MONSTER!
WE JUST REMEMBERED
TODAY'S GODS ALMOH.
LET IT SLIP THAT TIME.
IT'S A SECRET, YET!
BUT YOU'LL SOON SEE
WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.



FOR AN, LET'S
TAKE A WALK
AROUND THE
BLOCK, DANNY!

WHAT?
ANOTHER
WALK?



WHAT'S GOIN ON HERE
YOU'VE BEEN WALKING
ME FOR AN HOUR. NOW
I'M GOING HOME!



ER, AN SURE I'LL GO
HOME TOO DANNY! MEET
YOU THERE... & LONG!

WELL,
I'LL BE



I COULDN'T HOLD
HIM ANY LONGER.
HE'S GONNA!



WE'RE
ALL READY
FOR HIM
KUPPIS!

WHEN?
BOY, AM
I BLAD!



COME
ON IN
AND YOU'LL
SOON SEE!







THE BEGINNINGS
OF HIS MOST
THRILLING AD-
VENTURE...



WHEN YOU
FOUGHT THE ONE
EYED GIANT...
REMEMBER...
DANNY?



I'LL NEVER
FORGET, BOY!
I THOUGHT I
WAS A GONER
THEN!



HERE YOU ARE
LOOKING UP OF WONDERLAND'S
WORST KIDNAPPER, DANNY. HE
LURED BAD CHILDREN AWAY
AND MADE THEM INTO
DOGS!

HOW HARDY YOU MADE ALL
THOSE POOR MOTHERS WHEN
YOU RETURNED THEIR CHILD-
REN



SUDDENLY, THE GOOD FAIRY
BRINGS THE SHOW TO A
CLOSE...

BOY! WHAT
A SHOW THAT
WAS!

THE
END

LIGHTS
PLEASE!

THAT IS
ENOUGH FOR
ONE NIGHT
FOLKS!

ONCE AGAIN THE GATHERING WHOLLY ACCLAIMS DANNY!
WONDERLAND'S BOY HERO...



OH, DANNY,
YOU, YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

DOLLY!
GULP! SEE
WHIZ!







SERGEANT BOYLE

ON THE BATTLEFRONT
OF ONE OF THE ADVANCED
POSITIONS IN THE PACIFIC,
SERGEANT BOYLE AND A
HARDY GROUP OF AMERICAN
SOLDIERS ARE FIGHTING
THE CRUSHING TIDE OF
VASTLY SUPERIOR JAP
FORCES!



"GOING TO
SEE YOU DO
SLANT EYES!
HARRY LAND
TWO!"

"HEY!
BOYLE!
GENERAL
WANTED
WANTED TO
SEE YOU!"



"YOU'RE SUFFERING
HEAVY LOSSES BOYLE!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL
HAVE TO RUN
FOR IT!"

"WANT A SEC.
GENERAL? I'VE GOT
YOU TALK BACK OF
THE NEW GUY. THIS
PENNELA BY BOYLE!"

I'LL COVER YOUR RETREAT
WITH A HANDFUL OF MEN.
I'M SURE WE CAN HOLD
OUT FOR SOME TIME!



ALL RIGHT
BOYLE! YOU
ASKED FOR IT,
AND YOU'RE
THE MAN FOR
THE JOB!



JUST LEAVE ME
ONE OF THOSE MOD-
CUTO BOATS...
I KNOW WE CAN
HOLD THE ENEMY
OFF!

BOYLE, IT'S NOW LIE YOU
WHO'VE MADE OUR GALLANT
STAND IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S A BAD
ORDER TO ASK EVEN OF YOU
BUT I HAVE IMPACT
FAITH IN YOU!



TAKE EVERY
POSSIBLE MAN
WITH YOU! WE
THE FEWER WE
ARE THE TOUGHER
WE'LL BE
TO FIND...OR
HIT?



DEFEATING
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE GOT
FOR THIRTY
MINUTES AND
THEN MAKE
YOUR ESCAPE
GOOD LUCK!

WE'RE GIVING
EM EVERYTHING
WE'VE GOT
BARRER!



THAT'S IT! MAKE
EM THINK THERE'S
A WHOLE ARMY
UP HERE!

ONLY TEN MINUTES
NOW! AND THEN WE'LL...
WE'LL ALL BE A BLUE-
ROBED BARBOON...
LOOK, WHO'S
COMIN'?



BOLLY THUNDER!
WHAT IS YOU
DOING HERE?



AW, GADDER! I
JUST COULDN'T
LEAVE WITH THE
OTHERS, KNOWING
YOU WERE MY
BACK HERE!

OH, BOYLE!
TAKE A LIP!
LET'S RUN
FOR IT!



THAT'S
WHAT I
CAN DO
BEST
BARRER!

KANTER BOYLE,
THEY'RE RIGHT
BEHIND US!



THE
WHITE ARMY
LOOKED MORE
IMMITING...
COME ON,
RELLAY!

SUDDENLY, A SHELL
POOKED OUT OF THE AIR.



BOYLE,
OUR BOAT'S
GONE! THEY
MUST HAVE
HIT IT!



YEP, AND HERE
COME THE YELLOW-
BELLER! I'VE BEEN
IN WORSE SCOTS
THAN THIS, BUT
I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHEN!



FEWER HOURS LATER THE TRANSPORT ARRIVES AT A WAREHOUSE AIRPORT









ANOTHER SMASHING TRIUMPH FOR
THE FINEST COMIC BOOK ON THE
STANDS! HERES WHAT YOU GET IN

ZIP

AUGUST



1 STEEL STERLING

PAGE 1

in THE DRAGONS of DOOM!!

BATON, SESTARD IS LOOSE AGAIN! AND HIS DREAD HAND REACHING ACROSS THE WEST PACIFIC, HOVERS OVER AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL LIKE A TALON OF DEATH, BUT ZIPPIES TO THE RESCUE IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME, STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL.

2 THE WEB

PAGE 15

in THE COMING OF THE WEB!!

THE WEB IS BORN! HOW DID THIS UNIQUE, AND-INSPIRING FORCE FOR JUSTICE COME INTO BEING? WHY DID HE ADOPT THE NAME OF A WEB? THE ANSWERS ARE TOLD IN A STORY THAT REACHES A CRASHING CRESS-TRIP OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT.



3 BLACK JACK

PAGE 21

in DEATH TRUMPS THE BLACK SEVEN!!

THE BLACK SEVEN! WHO CAN EVER FORGET THIS WEIRD FIGURE POSSESSED OF THE EVIL LUCK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF? A LUCK THAT ONCE AGAIN IS TO CLASH WITH THE WIT AND CUNNING OF THE ONLY PERSON EVER TO TRUMPH IT—BLACK JACK HERE IS A TALE AS UNFORGETTABLE AS IT IS UNUSUAL.



WORLD WONDERS 4

PAGE 39

5 WILBUR

PAGE 40

in FOURTH of JULY BLUES!!

WILBUR AND FOURTH OF JULY! WHAT DOES THAT ADD UP TO? TOP RIGHT FIREWORKS? AND WHAT FIREWORKS? A BARREL OF TROUBLE (AS USUAL FOR WILBUR).



6 BLACK WITCH

PAGE 47

in THE GRAVE GIVES UP ITS DEAD!

HORROR STALKS AHEAD, AS THE DEAD DIE TWICE THE BLACK WITCH'S CALDRON BUBBLES AS IT NEVER BUBBLED BEFORE.

7 ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK PAGE 54

HE FOUGHT OUR FIGHT AND DIED IN A BLAZE OF GLORY BUT HIS SPIRIT, THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA, SHALL NEVER DIE ON TO VICTORY WITH "SCARSDALE JACK."



8 ZAMBINI

PAGE 59

in ALL OUT FOR FREEDOM

SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL, AMERICA! AND AFTER YOU'VE HEARD THIS ZAMBINI STORY, YOU'LL KEEP THAT WHEEL ROLLING EVER ROLLING UNTIL OUR JOB IS DONE!



Archie

by
Holtzman

BOY THIS
IS THE LIFE!
NOTHING TO DO
BUT SIT UPHERE
AND GET TAN
AND EAT MY
FAVORITE
FRUIT!



SEEMS IT IS, DADDY! THE STORY
WE PROMISED YOU FARGHIE
ON VACATION!
ARCHIE IS AT CAMP STEEL ON
VERONICA LAKE (OF COURSE
THE NAME HAD NOTHING TO DO
WITH HIS CHOICE)
JUSHRAD HAS TALKED HIM IN-
TO A JUNIOR COUNSELLOR'S JOB
AND RIGHT NOW ALL IS PEACE
BUT DON'T GO AWAY!

ON THE BEACH THE HEAD COUNSELLOR IS
PREPARING TO TAKE A VISITING PARENT
ON HIS FIRST CANOE RIDE...

OH THIS IS SO
THRILLING!

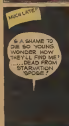
OH WE'RE ALWAYS
GLAD TO HAVE MOTHER
AT OUR CAMP!

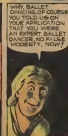












WE DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS
SOMEONE HAS **LOST HIS SUPERPOWER!!!**



THRILL WITH THE NEW
SHIELD AS HE CROSS-
ES SWORDS WITH HIS
GREATEST Foe...
THE HUN!!!



SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 7

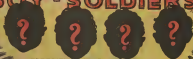
SOMETHING SENSATIONALLY NEW HAS BEEN ADDED!!!

GUARDING THE FRONT LINE-AMERICA'S DOUGHBOYS



AND GUARDING THE HOME FRONT-AMERICA'S

"BOY-SOLDIERS"



ESPECIALLY RECRUITED FOR

PEP COMICS

AUGUST

WHO ARE THE BOY SOLDIERS? WE'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH THEY'RE DIFF-
FERENT. PEP DEFIES ANY OTHER MAGAZINE TO IMITATE THEM!!!

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD



HERE IS A NEW BENTLEY
ADVENTURE IN WHICH THE FAM-
OUS DETECTIVE CLASHES
WITH THE WILD MURDERER
KNOWN ONLY AS MRS. AND
FOLLOWING A BLOOD-THIR-
STINGING TRAIL OF SURPRISE
AND CONCLUSION -
MURDER! A LOVELY LONDON
STREET AND A BOON ECHOES
AN UNUSUAL OUTLINE
AND A GRAVEYARD
FENCE!



WOMAN BE THE
MURDERER! AND HE'S
MURDERED!

THEY'RE REPORTING
ON IT IT'S MURDER, SERIAL
MURDER, IF I DO SAY SO!



David Williamson

NEXT MORNING BENTLEY, SCOTLAND YARD'S COLLEBRATED DETECTIVE, REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF.



LAST NIGHT ONE OF OUR MEN WAS MURDERED TODAY WE GOT THIS NOTE IN THE MAIL. HAVE A LOOK AT IT!



SOUNDS LIKE SOME DRUNK LETTER WRITER TO ME!

THAT LETTER WAS MAILED AN HOUR BEFORE THE MURDER BENTLEY, YOU MUST FIND THIS MR X BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN!



IN THE LONELY ATTIC ROOM OF A HOUSE ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS A STRANGE FIGURE READS BY A FLICKERING YELLOW CANDLE LIGHT.

SO SCOTLAND YARD HAS ORDERED A CITY WIDE SEARCH FOR MR X!



WELL, THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME! THE STUPID POLICE!



THEY MAKE THE MISTAKE RIGHT BEFORE THEIR EYES. IF THEY ONLY KNEW! HAHA, I'M TOO CLOSER FOR THEM!



THAT SAME NIGHT ON A STREET IN PICCADILLY, A "BOBBY" IS PATROLLING A QUIET BEAT.



LOOKS LIKE THERE WON'T BE MUCH DOING TONIGHT!









THE SHIELD AND DUSTY



WE'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING THERE, DUSTY!

IT'S THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO US YOUNGSTERS, SHIELD!

UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU

TO JOIN THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" ENLIST NOW - AND SEE THE WORLD AT PEACE ONCE AGAIN!

.....

BONDS FOR SAVINGS - BONDS FOR VICTORY - BONDS FOR FREEDOM!

BUY! BUY! BUY!

DUSTY AND I HAVE A COUPLE OF BOOKS. YOU'D LIKE YOU TO SEE, SHIELD. THEY'LL HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA!

HERE IS ONE!

AND HERE'S THE OTHER!

WHEN EVERYBODY YOU GOT TO READ THE FIRST ONE - WHERE ARE YOU LIKE IT OR NOT? IT'S DEDICATED TO DEATH...



AND NOW, SHIELD! THE AUTHOR... HE'LL TELL YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT HIS BOOK...

Mein Kampf

"YOUTH HAS NO TIME FOR PLAY. YOUTH MUST BE RE-ORIENTED. BE TAUGHT HOW TO KILL FOR THE RICHER LANDS."



THERE IS NO ROOM IN THIS WORLD ONLY FOR GERMANY. WE HAVE CONCENTRATION CAMPS FOR THOSE WHO THINK OTHER WISE.



"WAR TO THE DEATH" UNTIL EVERY ENEMY OF THE NEW ORDER HAS BEEN EXTERMINATED.



WIGHT MAKES RIGHT. SON TO GERMANY'S WILL OR BE SLAUGHTERED.



ALL EUROPE SHALL BE OUR MANT'S BREAD BASKET.



THIS IS THE OTHER BOOK GANDI WRITTEN BY THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA!



"THE STORY OUR BOOK TELLS."



IS PLAYGROUND FOR THE YOUTH OF AMERICA SO THAT THEY MAY GROW TO BE STRONG-HEALTHY CITIZENS!



"IT TELLS OF A NATION AT PLAY A NATION AT PEACE."



"A NATION THANKFUL FOR THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM AND PROSPERITY."



The Bill of Rights
That all men are created free and equal... endowed with the inalienable rights of freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom of the press.
1789

THESE ARE THE BOYS
WHO ARE SAVING THEM
ALL TO KEEP THE AMER-
ICAN STORY FROM BE-
COMING A LEGEND...
KEEPING IT STER-
NALLY ALIVE....
THE AMERICAN SOL-
DIER ON THE
FIGHTING FRONT!

AND THIS IS THE WAY YOU
CAN KEEP IT ALIVE. JOIN THE
"YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"
ON THE HOME FRONT. KEEP THIS
BOOK FILLED. DO IT NOW!



Become "A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA"

BUY WAR STAMPS. THEN FILL OUT THE PLEDGE BELOW
AND MAIL IT TO PEP COMICS, 50 HUDSON ST. (RM 315) N.Y.C. - WE WILL PRINT YOUR
NAME ON "THE YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" PAGE....
EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FROM NOW ON WILL HAVE
A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"....

ON MY HONOR AS A LOYAL, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I
HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE
FOR THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" CLUB!

NAME (IN FULL) _____
ADDRESS _____

STREET _____
CITY _____

STATE _____

YOU MAY COPY THIS PLEDGE ON A
POSTCARD AND MAIL THAT WAY!



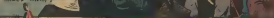
AMERICAN INDIANS
WERE THE FIRST TO EAT
CRACKER JACK - THEY
MADE IT BY MIXING
POPPED INDIAN
CORN AND MAPLE
SYRUP!



CHEESE CANNONBALLS

IN A SEA BATTLE BETWEEN
BRAZIL AND URUGUAY IN
THE 19th CENTURY THE
CAPTAIN OF THE ARGENTINE
SHIP RAN OUT OF SHOT SO
HE USED *HARD, ROUND*
DUTCH CHEESES!
THE BRAZILIANS THOUGHT
IT WAS SOME STRANGE
BUT POWERFUL CANNON
BALL AND WERE SO
FRIGHTENED THAT
THEY HORRIBLY

Went to Brazil



A GIANT CAKE

THE GREAT CAKE BAKED FOR
THE KING OF PRUSSIA TO CELEBRATE
VICTORY IN 1790 WAS **54 FEET**
LONG - AND **24 FEET** WIDE AND
WAS SERVED TO OVER
30,000 PEOPLE!

Special to the readers of **PEP COMICS**

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a personal picture showing the famous American hero in a portrait which was taken in the halls of the Pentagon. This picture is General MacArthur's in "P" in the picture and is most suitable for framing. This picture was developed for sending the subscribers before.

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The COMICSCOPE is a unique PROJECTION device which gives you a full size picture of the COMICSCOPE in your home. It is made for you. Buy one now and you will see it really. All pictures, comic magazine stories, comic book covers, daily and Sunday morning papers can be used as "film" in the COMICSCOPE and shown on the wall of your home. You can show your own pictures, comic book covers, film and project them from your own home. Background scenes built up on the screen and family snapshots. There are no new parts to add. Available now in black and white and color. Give it a try now. Change your life, make it better.

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**Will You Let
Me PROVE
I Can Make
YOU a *New Man*?**



What is a Diffusion?

Before

After



For quick results
I recommend
**CHARLES
ATLAS**

CHARLES
ATLAS



20

It is a well-known fact that the only way to get the most out of a machine is to use it properly. This is especially true when it comes to the use of a computer. The only way to get the most out of a computer is to use it properly. This is especially true when it comes to the use of a computer.

I HADN'T even been told we were getting into an...
on how informed of your personal situation
considering you may be in your last days.
you have your own dad and that is I can help
ALICE MURPHY is now living in...
with someone who doesn't want what she
wishes to do—right, in your own home.
in all the time I had in your last letter
on that I felt.

I am thanking your donations, especially your book, "Seven Years of the American Revolution 1763-1783." It was sold before for your class, plus you a very little price makes them part of yours. When we purchased it and about half century has passed and "American Revolution" is now a very important and interesting book for all Americans. It is a very well and detailed study that you have written. I think your "American Revolution" is a very weak and that has helped to bring you through with me. It is very well written and I am sure that it is a very good book. I am sure that it is a very good book.

[illegible]

Transporting Materials and Equipment

[a] [b] [c] [d] [e] [f] [g] [h] [i] [j] [k] [l] [m] [n] [o] [p] [q] [r] [s] [t] [u] [v] [w] [x] [y] [z] [aa] [ab] [ac] [ad] [ae] [af] [ag] [ah] [ai] [aj] [ak] [al] [am] [an] [ao] [ap] [aq] [ar] [as] [at] [au] [av] [aw] [ax] [ay] [az] [ba] [bb] [bc] [bd] [be] [bf] [bg] [bh] [bi] [bj] [bk] [bl] [bm] [bn] [bo] [bp] [bq] [br] [bs] [bt] [bu] [bv] [bw] [bx] [by] [bz] [ca] [cb] [cc] [cd] [ce] [cf] [cg] [ch] [ci] [cj] [ck] [cl] [cm] [cn] [co] [cp] [cq] [cr] [cs] [ct] [cu] [cv] [cw] [cx] [cy] [cz] [da] [db] [dc] [dd] [de] [df] [dg] [dh] [di] [dj] [dk] [dl] [dm] [dn] [do] [dp] [dq] [dr] [ds] [dt] [du] [dv] [dw] [dx] [dy] [dz] [ea] [eb] [ec] [ed] [ee] [ef] [eg] [eh] [ei] [ej] [ek] [el] [em] [en] [eo] [ep] [eq] [er] [es] [et] [eu] [ev] [ew] [ex] [ey] [ez] [fa] [fb] [fc] [fd] [fe] [ff] [fg] [fh] [fi] [fj] [fk] [fl] [fm] [fn] [fo] [fp] [fq] [fr] [fs] [ft] [fu] [fv] [fw] [fx] [fy] [fz] [ga] [gb] [gc] [gd] [ge] [gf] [gg] [gh] [gi] [gj] [gk] [gl] [gm] [gn] [go] [gp] [gq] [gr] [gs] [gt] [gu] [gv] [gw] [gx] [gy] [gz] [ha] [hb] [hc] [hd] [he] [hf] [hg] [hh] [hi] [hj] [hk] [hl] [hm] [hn] [ho] [hp] [hq] [hr] [hs] [ht] [hu] [hv] [hw] [hx] [hy] [hz] [ia] [ib] [ic] [id] [ie] [if] [ig] [ih] [ii] [ij] [ik] [il] [im] [in] [io] [ip] [iq] [ir] [is] [it] [iu] [iv] [iw] [ix] [iy] [iz] [ja] [jb] [jc] [jd] [je] [jf] [jg] [jh] [ji] [jj] [jk] [jl] [jm] [jn] [jo] [jp] [jq] [jr] [js] [jt] [ju] [jv] [jw] [jx] [jy] [jz] [ka] [kb] [kc] [kd] [ke] [kf] [kg] [kh] [ki] [kj] [kk] [kl] [km] [kn] [ko] [kp] [kq] [kr] [ks] [kt] [ku] [kv] [kw] [kx] [ky] [kz] [la] [lb] [lc] [ld] [le] [lf] [lg] [lh] [li] [lj] [lk] [ll] [lm] [ln] [lo] [lp] [lq] [lr] [ls] [lt] [lu] [lv] [lw] [lx] [ly] [lz] [ma] [mb] [mc] [md] [me] [mf] [mg] [mh] [mi] [mj] [mk] [ml] [mm] [mn] [mo] [mp] [mq] [mr] [ms] [mt] [mu] [mv] [mw] [mx] [my] [mz] [na] [nb] [nc] [nd] [ne] [nf] [ng] [nh] [ni] [nj] [nk] [nl] [nm] [nn] [no] [np] [nq] [nr] [ns] [nt] [nu] [nv] [nw] [nx] [ny] [nz] [oa] [ob] [oc] [od] [oe] [of] [og] [oh] [oi] [oj] [ok] [ol] [om] [on] [oo] [op] [oq] [or] [os] [ot] [ou] [ov] [ow] [ox] [oy] [oz] [pa] [pb] [pc] [pd] [pe] [pf] [pg] [ph] [pi] [pj] [pk] [pl] [pm] [pn] [po] [pp] [pq] [pr] [ps] [pt] [pu] [pv] [pw] [px] [py] [pz] [qa] [qb] [qc] [qd] [qe] [qf] [qg] [qh] [qi] [qj] [qk] [ql] [qm] [qn] [qo] [qp] [qq] [qr] [qs] [qt] [qu] [qv] [qw] [qx] [qy] [qz] [ra] [rb] [rc] [rd] [re] [rf] [rg] [rh] [ri] [rj] [rk] [rl] [rm] [rn] [ro] [rp] [rq] [rr] [rs] [rt] [ru] [rv] [rw] [rx] [ry] [rz] [sa] [sb] [sc] [sd] [se] [sf] [sg] [sh] [si] [sj] [sk] [sl] [sm] [sn] [so] [sp] [sq] [sr] [ss] [st] [su] [sv] [sw] [sx] [sy] [sz] [ta] [tb] [tc] [td] [te] [tf] [tg] [th] [ti] [tj] [tk] [tl] [tm] [tn] [to] [tp] [tq] [tr] [ts] [tt] [tu] [tv] [tw] [tx] [ty] [tz] [ua] [ub] [uc] [ud] [ue] [uf] [ug] [uh] [ui] [uj] [uk] [ul] [um] [un] [uo] [up] [uq] [ur] [us] [ut] [uu] [uv] [uw] [ux] [uy] [uz] [va] [vb] [vc] [vd] [ve] [vf] [vg] [vh] [vi] [vj] [vk] [vl] [vm] [vn] [vo] [vp] [vq] [vr] [vs] [vt] [vu] [vv] [vw] [vx] [vy] [vz] [wa] [wb] [wc] [wd] [we] [wf] [wg] [wh] [wi] [wj] [wk] [wl] [wm] [wn] [wo] [wp] [wq] [wr] [ws] [wt] [wu] [wv] [ww] [wx] [wy] [wz] [xa] [xb] [xc] [xd] [xe] [xf] [xg] [xh] [xi] [xj] [xk] [xl] [xm] [xn] [xo] [xp] [xq] [xr] [xs] [xt] [xu] [xv] [xw] [xx] [xy] [xz] [ya] [yb] [yc] [yd] [ye] [yf] [yg] [yh] [yi] [yj] [yk] [yl] [ym] [yn] [yo] [yp] [yq] [yr] [ys] [yt] [yu] [yv] [yw] [yx] [yy] [yz] [za] [zb] [zc] [zd] [ze] [zf] [zg] [zh] [zi] [zj] [zk] [zl] [zm] [zn] [zo] [zp] [zq] [zr] [zs] [zt] [zu] [zv] [zw] [zx] [zy] [zz]

I read the post that you wrote of "Dynamite" and I hope to make a few more of them for you. I found a really good one for you. I hope you like it. I hope you like it.

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